Basil Brush, Pink Panther, Skippy, inside

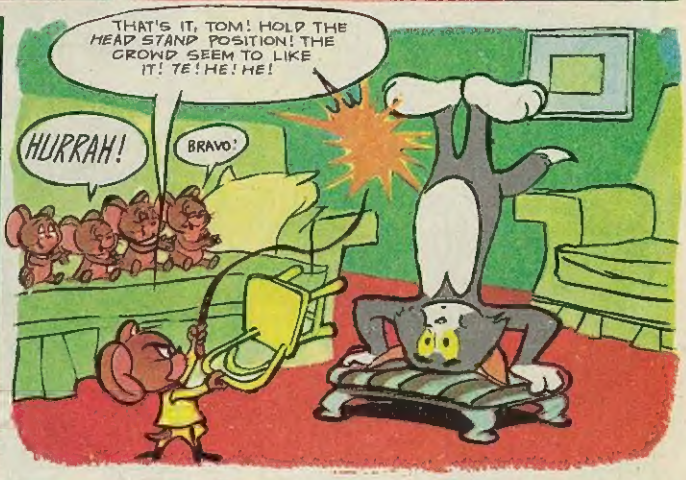
TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 3rd July, 1971 | Number 1020

TOM and JERRY



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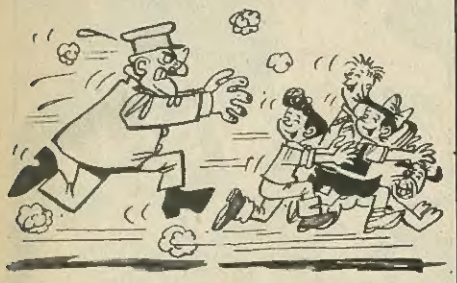
Tremble to page 2.

OH, NO!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
SHATTER
I'VE DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL CONDITIONS IN TOM'S MOUTH ARE A LITTLE SAFER...
TITTER! TE! HE! HE!
LIKE NOW! TE! HE! HE!
HA! HA! TOM'S GUMS CAN'T HURT JERRY!
NOW I'VE GOT A WHIP I CAN TURN THE TABLES ON THAT ROTTEN RODENT!
ULP!
HIK!
GOTCHA!
NOW I'LL TEACH YOU A FEW TRICKS!
HIK!
RIGHT! FOR A START... LIE DOWN ON THAT PLATE!
ER... ANYTHING Y-YOU SAY, TOM!
NOW TIP KETCHUP AND SALT ON YOURSELF... I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A CRACKING GOOD MEAL! SLURP!
WHAT ABOUT PEPPER, TOM?
WHY YOU LITTLE SO AND SO...
AAAARRCHOO!
AND SO...
HOW MANY TAMERS HAVE YOU SEEN WITH THE COURAGE TO ACTUALLY RIDE A BIG CAT? A KNOCKOUT PERFORMANCE NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE!
BRAVO!

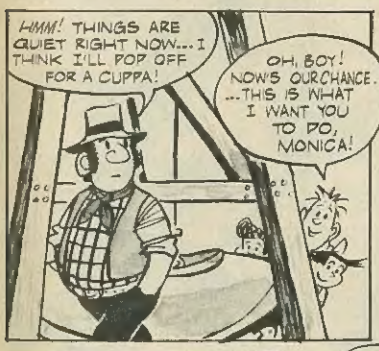
Tom and Jerry are in TV Comic Holiday Special.

TV TERRORS

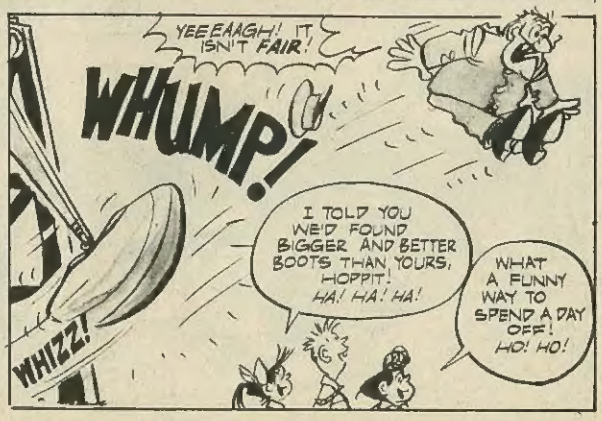


MINUTES LATER...
I THINK WE'LL FORGET ABOUT THE HELTER SKELTER TODAY, KIDS... LET'S TRY AT THE DODGEMS INSTEAD!
DODGEMS IT IS!
PRIZES

I LOVE FAIRS... ESPECIALLY WHEN THE TERRORS ARE AROUND!
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO CHANGE HOPPIT'S MIND ABOUT THAT!



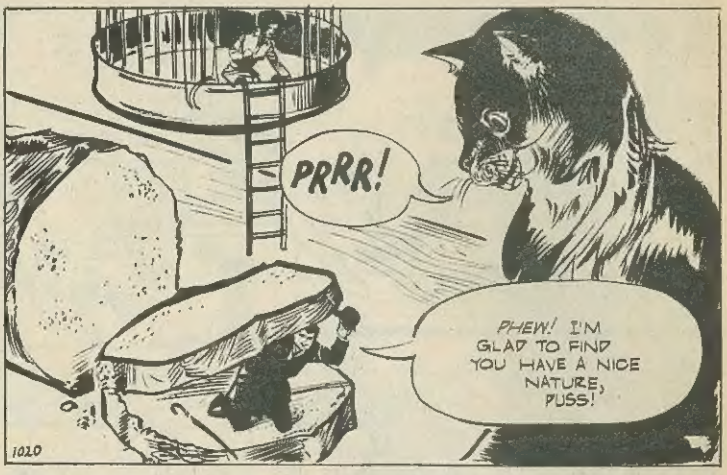
MEANWHILE...
'SCUSE ME, HOPPIT. WE'VE JUST FOUND A BIGGER AND BETTER PAIR OF BOOTS THAN YOURS!
WHAT? IMPOSSIBLE! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

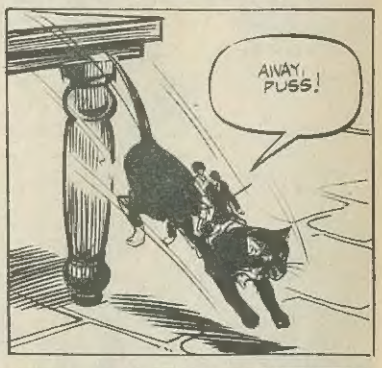

YEEEAAGH! IT ISN'T FAIR!
WHUMP!
I TOLD YOU WE'D FOUND BIGGER AND BETTER BOOTS THAN YOURS, HOPPIT! HA! HA! HA!
WHAT A FUNNY WAY TO SPEND A DAY OFF! HO! HO!
WHIZZ!

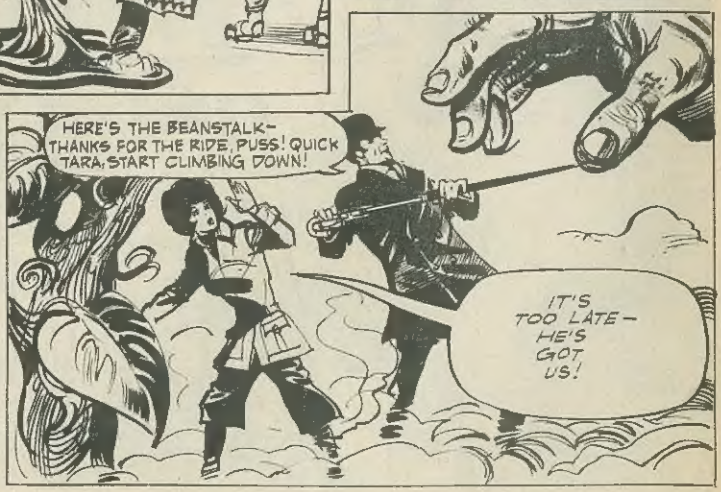
Next week at the station, " It's quicker by boot !"

THE AVENGERS

WHILE investigating mysterious happenings at the South Down government research Establishment, John Steed and Tara King climb an enormous beanstalk that has grown there and find themselves in a cloud land where they are captured by a giant. As they attempt to escape, Steed finds himself in trouble with the giant's cat.



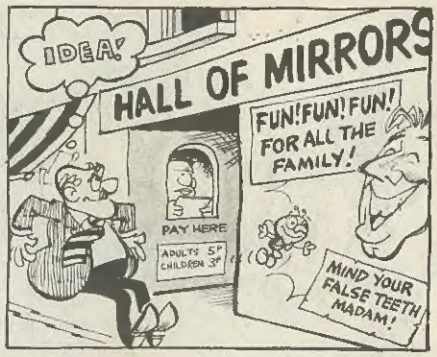


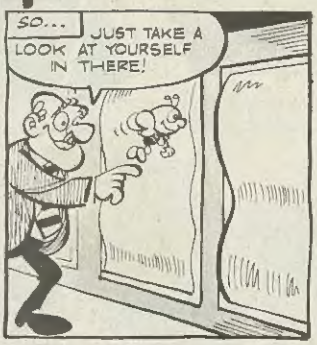


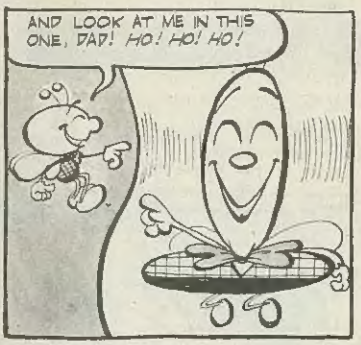
Based on the Thames Television production

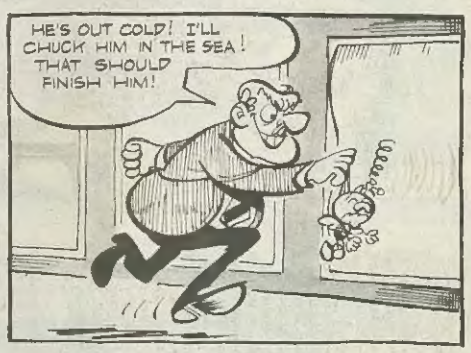
Are Steed and Tara too late ? See next week.

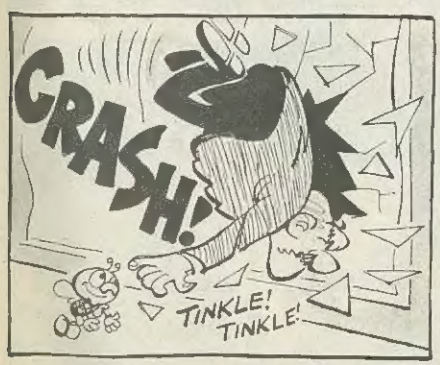
MIGHTY MOTH







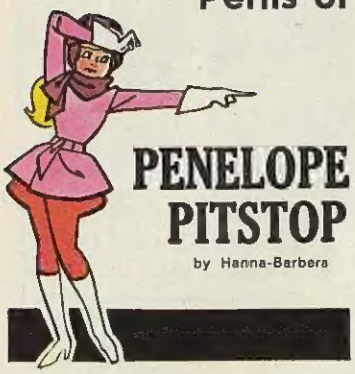




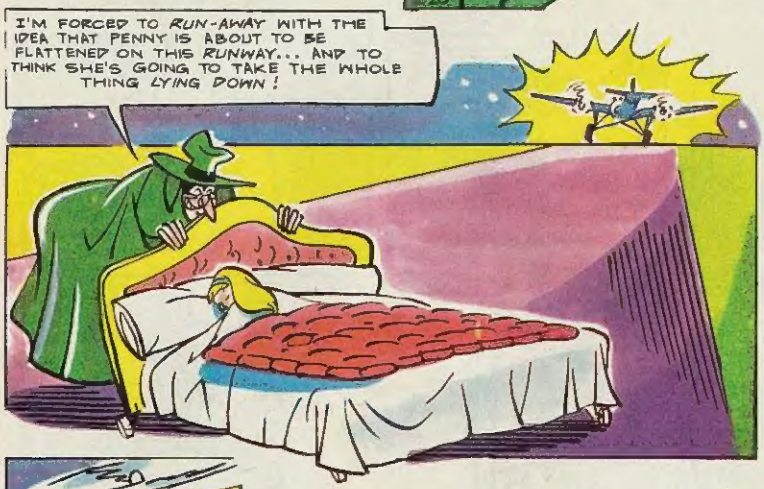
Poor old Dad's in more trouble next week.

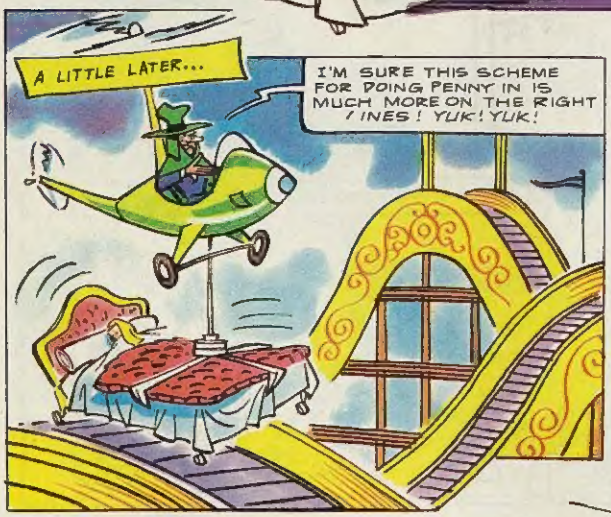
The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

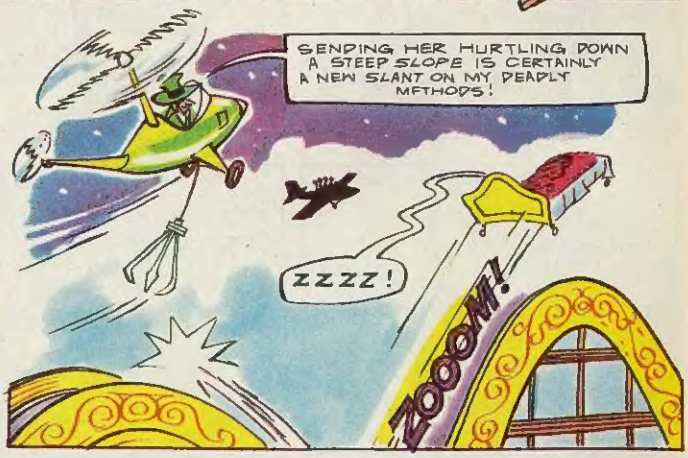
by Hanna-Barbera

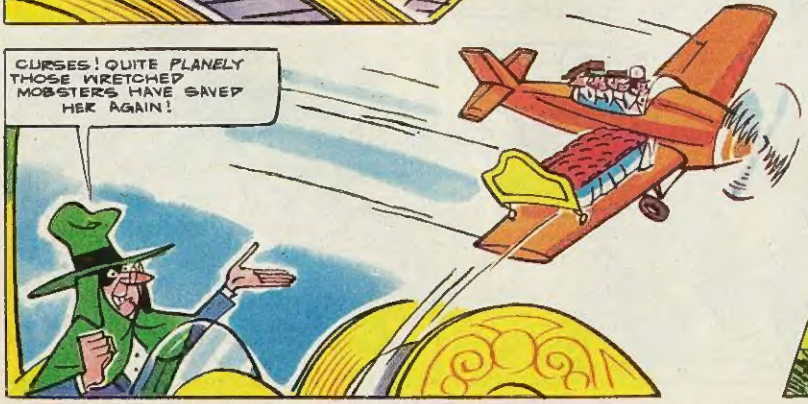


HEH! HEH! HER LIDS ARE FIRMLY CLOSED ... NOT A BLINK IN SIGHT!
TIME TO BECOME THE HOODED CLAW AND MAKE A BLINKIN' NUISANCE OF MYSELF!


I'M FORCED TO RUN-AWAY WITH THE IDEA THAT PENNY IS ABOUT TO BE FLATTENED ON THIS RUNWAY... AND TO THINK SHE'S GOING TO TAKE THE WHOLE THING LYING DOWN!







JUST TIP MISS PENNY ONTO A COMFY HAYSTACK AND THEN DEAL WITH THE CLAW! THE ODDS ARE STACKED AGAINST HIM ESCAPING US! HE! HE!
ZZZZ!

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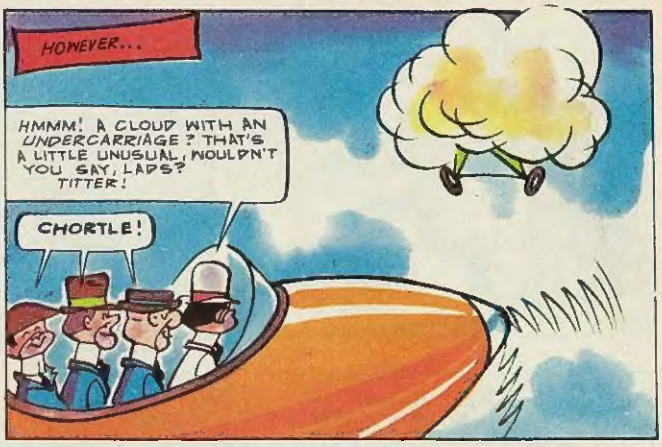
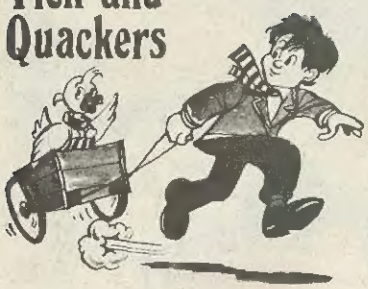
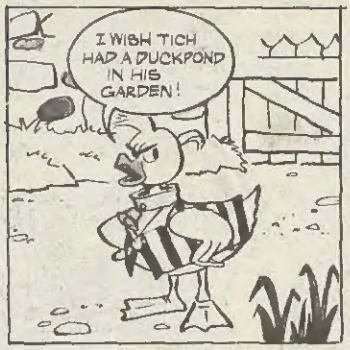


HMMM! OBVIOUSLY THE CLAW HAS BEEN UP TO HIS OLD PRANGKS... GLAD TO SEE YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO POINT OUT THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS AS USUAL! TE! HE! HE!
NEEEYAAARR!
HAW! HAW! HAW!

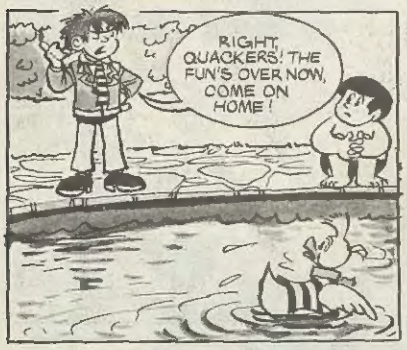
Next week, there's dirty deeds down under.

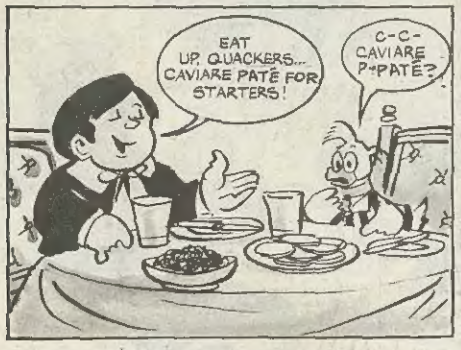
Tich and Quackers





HALLO, QUACKERS! YOU MAY HAVE A SPLASH ABOUT IN MY SWIMMING POOL IF YOU WISH!
YIKES! I CAN'T REFUSE AN OFFER LIKE THAT! PERCY HAS A SUPER SWIMMING POOL!





THAT WAS CLOSE! I NEARLY MISSED THE BANGERS AND BEANS! WE HAVE THEM EVERY SATURDAY!
I GUESS QUACKERS JUST COULDN'T STOMACH LIFE WITH PERCY!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Next week, Tich has Percy at his mercy.

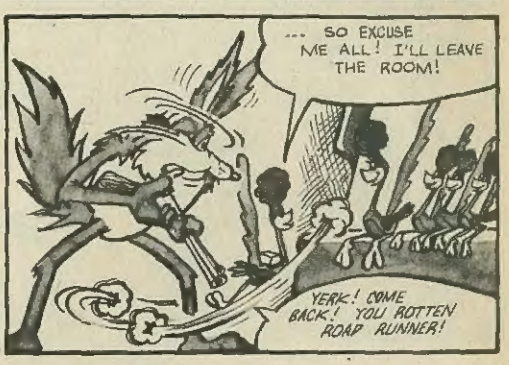
TEXAS TED

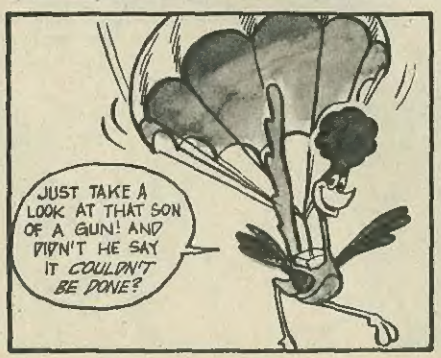
Big hat, big head

IT'S A LOVELY DAY, EDWARD! I SUGGEST WE PICNIC IN THE PARK!
GREAT IDEA, COUSIN! MY FACE COULD DO WITH SOME SUNSHINE!
AH RECKON ON MA FACE BEING AS BROWN AS A BERRY WHEN WE RETURN, COUSIN... WE TEXANS TAKE GREAT TANS!
ESPECIALLY ON THEIR TONGUES, NO DOUBT!
THIS REALLY IS A BORE, CECIL! I WISH WE COULD DO SOMETHING REALLY EXCITING!
TRY SOME EXCITING BITING EDWARD! GRUB IS UP!
GAWSH! THAT'S THE TICKET, COUSIN! AH KNOW HOW AH KIN HAVE SOME EXCITING BITING! LISTEN...
?!?
OKAY, COUSIN! YUH KNOWS WHAT TO DO!
I KNOW WE HAVE WASHED THE CHUTE, EDWARD, BUT I STILL FEEL THIS ISN'T EXACTLY HYGIENIC!
FRANK McDIARMID
DEAR! DEAR! I DON'T THINK OUR EDWARD WILL EVER GROW UP!
ROLL 'EM, COUSIN! ROLL 'EM! GRUB UP OR IS IT DOWN?
THIS SURE BEATS ORDINARY MUNCHIN'! MUNCH! CHOMP!
LET ME GUESS WHAT COMES NEXT! A HAM ROLL...? YUP! CORRECT AGAIN!
GRR! WE CAN'T USE THE CHUTE FOR THAT BIGMOUTH!
MOVE OVER, MISTER CECIL... IT'S TIME WE HAD A TURN!
B-B-BUT...!
H'MM! THIS SURE SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHIN' BIG THIS TIME! A SPONGE CAKE, PERHAPS!
OH, DEAR! I CAN'T LOOK!
WELL, THAT'S SHUT HIS BIG MOUTH!
YAAA-GLUB!
I DON'T THINK THE TEXAN WILL STAY HERE LONG!
YEEAAAGH! OOH! OOH! OUCH!
OH DEAR I THINK I'D BETTER SEE EDWARD HOME!
HURTLE
BACK HOME...
ER... NOT EXACTLY A BERRY BROWN, EDWARD, MORE LIKE DELICATE SHADES OF BLACK AND BLUE!
H'MM! TED MUST BE A LITTLE OFF COLOUR!
OH, BE QUIET!

More big laughs with Big Head soon.

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER





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Wile E. or won't 'e ? See next week.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

Dear Johnny Morris,

I would like to tell you about my tortoise in Kenya. One morning when my father was going to his work he found that his car had driven over a tortoise but had not broken its shell. The tortoise was 10 inches high and 18 inches long and its width was 14 inches. When it withdrew its head it made a hissing sound. We had him for two weeks. We fed him on lettuce leaves, cabbage leaves and other greens. When we woke up one morning the tortoise had left our garden and we could not find him. We have often wondered what happened to him.

Elaine Mitchell, Dartford, Kent.

Dear Elaine,

It just goes to show what a wonderful construction the tortoise has built around himself for protection. It was, however, a very big tortoise with a very thick shell and it was able to stand the weight of a motor car. A small tortoise would almost certainly have cracked and been injured or killed. So your tortoise was lucky to be so big. It was probably a bit of a shock for him that's why he stayed with you for a fortnight to recover before moving on.

Best wishes

Johnny Morris.

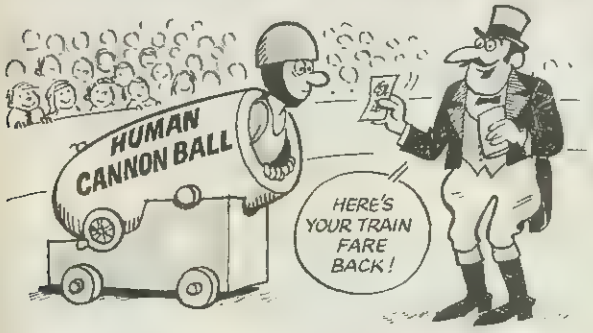
Dear Editor,

Your comic is very good but there's one thing I want to know, and that is when did Basil Brush come into TV Comic.

Jonathon Tout, Sutton Coldfield, Warwicks.

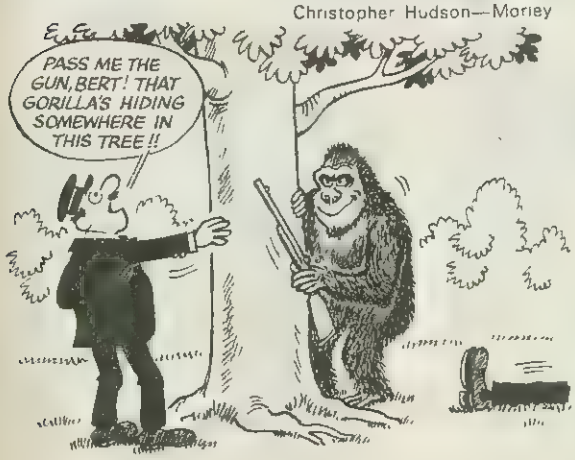
Basil Brush first appeared in TV Comic in issue 842, which was dated 3rd of February, 1968.

READER'S JOKES

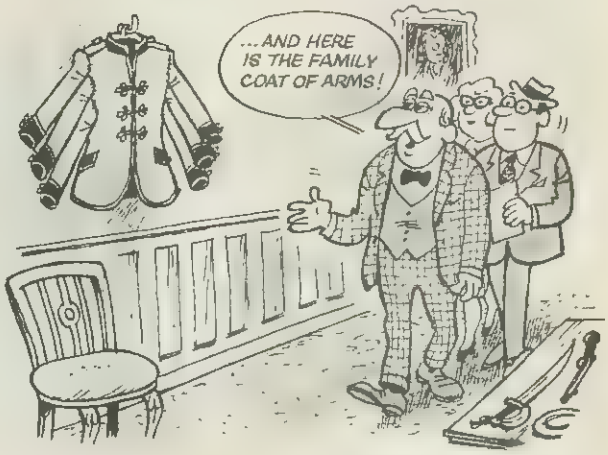


Christopher Hudson—Morley

Gareth Trevor—London

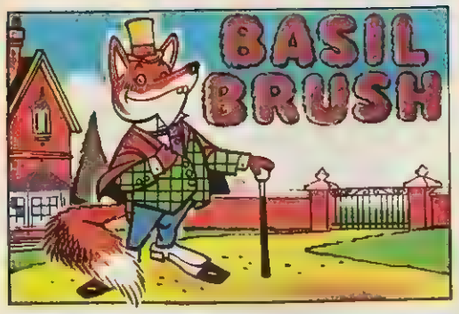


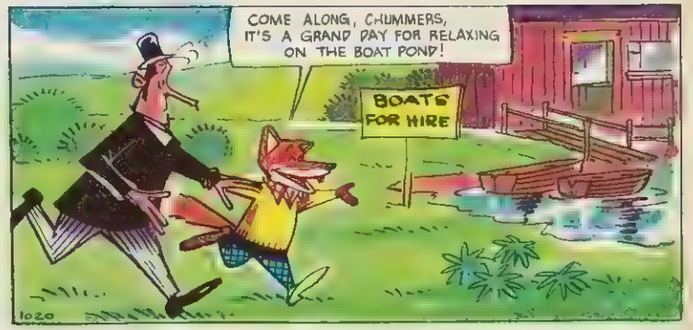
I Treacher—Canterbury, Kent

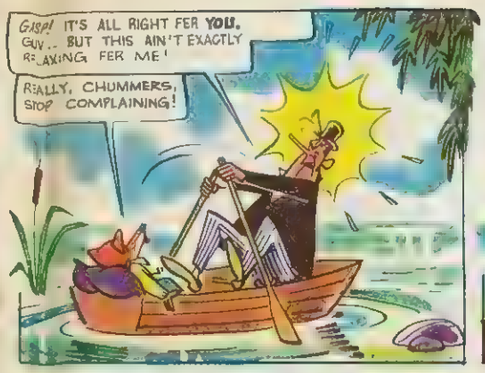


Brian Ross—South Brent, Devon.

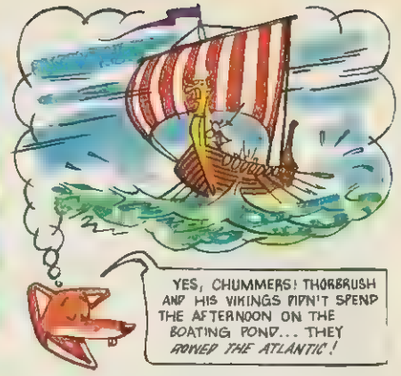
BASIL BRUSH



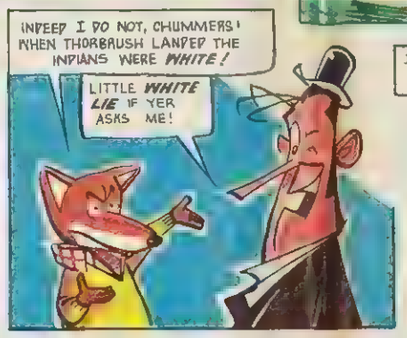


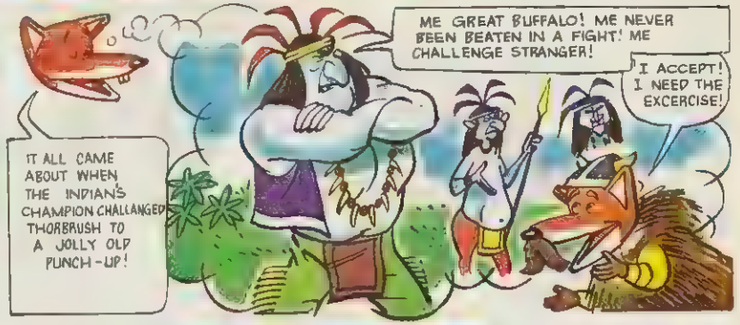


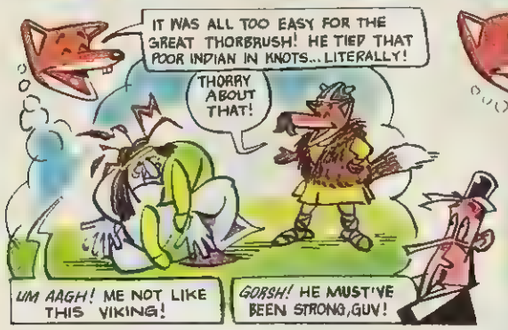
THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS YOU DIDN'T LIVE IN THE DAYS OF MY FAMOUS NORSE ANCESTOR... THE GREAT THORBRUSH!
LUVVUS! ANOTER TALL STORY COMING UP, I'LL WARRANT.



JUST THINK OF IT, OLD CHUM... MONTH AFTER MONTH AT THE OARS UNTIL THEY FINALLY LANDED ON THE SHORES OF AMERICA! THE FIRST EUROPEANS TO DO SO...




IT ALL CAME ABOUT WHEN THE INDIAN'S CHAMPION CHALLANGED THORBRUSH TO A JOLLY OLD PUNCH-UP!
ME GREAT BUFFALO! ME NEVER BEEN BEATEN IN A FIGHT! ME CHALLENGE STRANGER!
I ACCEPT! I NEED THE EXCERCISE!


IT WAS ALL TOO EASY FOR THE GREAT THORBRUSH! HE TIED THAT POOR INDIAN IN KNOTS... LITERALLY!
THORRY ABOUT THAT!
UM AAGH! ME NOT LIKE THIS VIKING!
GORSH! HE MUST'VE BEEN STRONG, GUV!

THOSE PROUD INDIANS WERE SO ASHAMED THAT THEY BLUSHED TO THEIR ROOTS... AND THEY'VE STAYED THAT WAY EVER SINCE!
SHAME
SHAME
SHAME
SHAME
WHO'S THE GREATEST?
YOU ARE, BOSS!

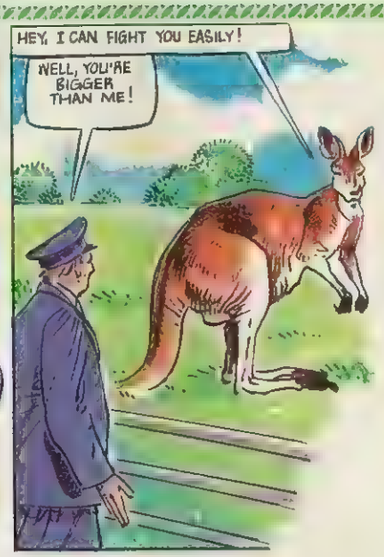
REALLY, GUV! IT MUST RUN IN THE FAMILY! NOW YER GIVING ME A RED FACE!
YOU DO WHAT YOU LIKE, OLD BEAN, BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO CATCH COLD WEARING WET TOGS, YOU HAVE ANOTHER THINK COMING!

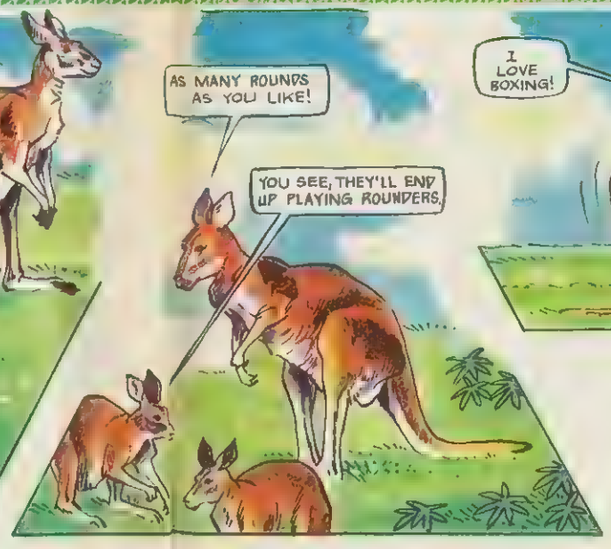
All the foxy fun of the fair next week.

ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

THERE is one very big Kangaroo at the Zoo and he's very fond of boxing. Whenever I go by he asks me to box with him.

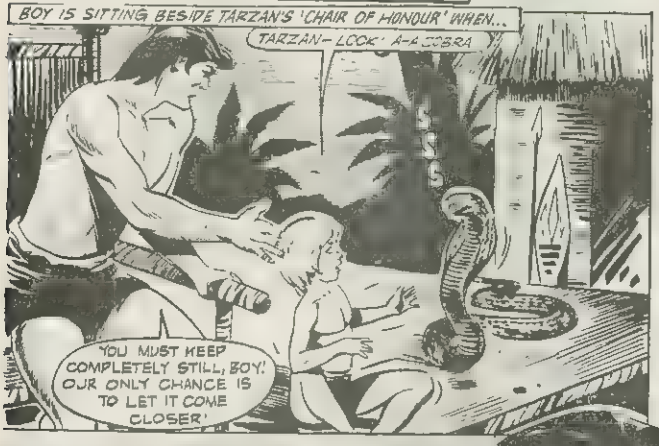




Next week, Johnny meets the Wombat.

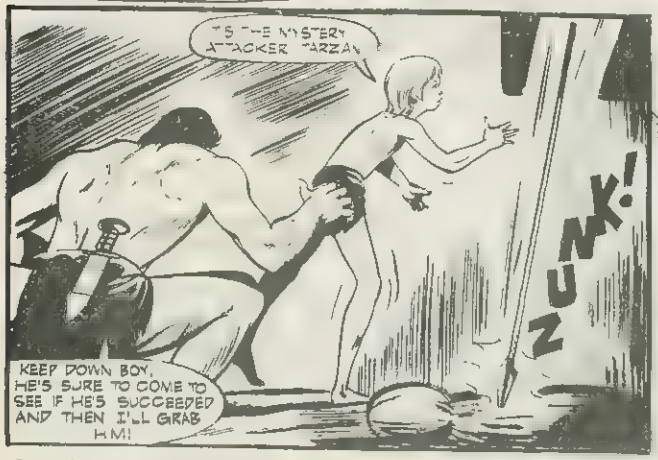
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

TARZAN has been attacked by a mystery enemy. He suspects Keeshaba, a troublemaker just released from prison. But Keeshaba seems to have changed his ways and invites Tarzan to a friendship feast.


BOY IS SITTING BESIDE TARZAN'S 'CHAIR OF HONOUR' WHEN..
TARZAN— LOOK! A-A COBRA
YOU MUST KEEP COMPLETELY STILL, BOY! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO LET IT COME CLOSER!

WHAT'S HAPPENED, TARZAN? ARE YOU AND BOY ALL RIGHT?
SOMEONE DELIBERATELY PUT THE COBRA ON THE PLATFORM TARZAN KEESHABA COULD WANT REVENGE ON YOU FOR SENDING HIM TO PRISON
NO, KEESHABA CAN'T BE THE MYSTERY ATTACKER— HE WAS IN MY SIGHT ALL THE TIME!
THE SNAKE WAS PROBABLY ATTRACTED BY THE MUSIC, TARZAN. YOU AND BOY MUST SLEEP IN OUR VILLAGE TONIGHT.

TARZAN AND BOY SHARE A HUT...
IF MY SECRET ENEMY STRIKES AGAIN TONIGHT, I'LL BE READY FOR HIM! THIS DUMMY ON MY SLEEPING MAT WILL FOOL HIM!
YOU MUST BE ON YOUR GUARD, TARZAN: HE IS CUNNING AND DANGEROUS, STRIKING FROM THE SHADOWS LIKE SOME EVIL PHANTOM!



BUT...
THE HUT'S ON FIRE TARZAN!
BY THUNDER, MY ENEMY HAS SET LIGHT TO IT TO MAKE CERTAIN HE DOESN'T FAIL TO KILL ME! IT'LL BE BURNT TO THE GROUND IN SECONDS

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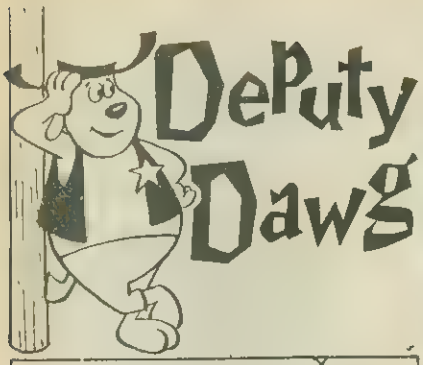
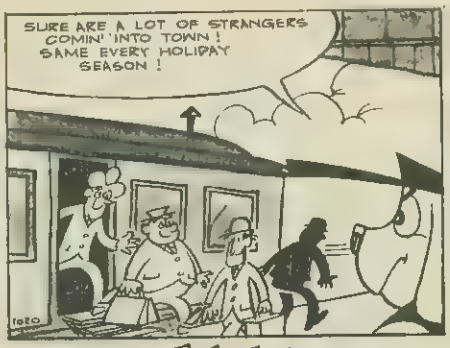
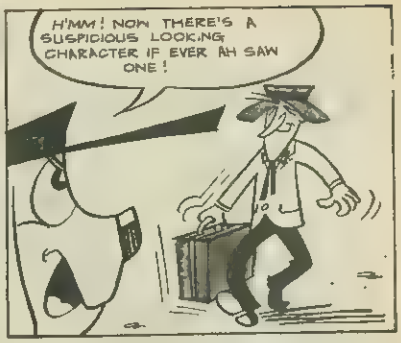
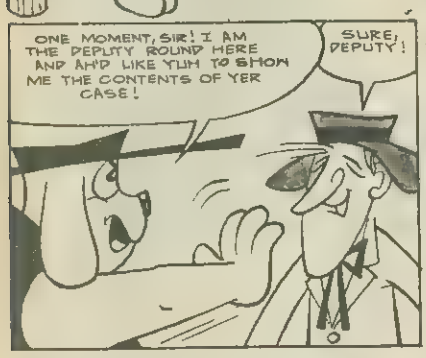
Next week, can Tarzan escape ?

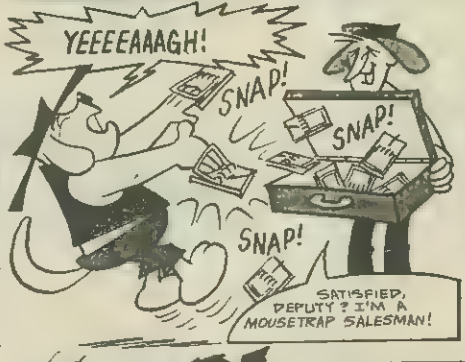
Deputy Dawg

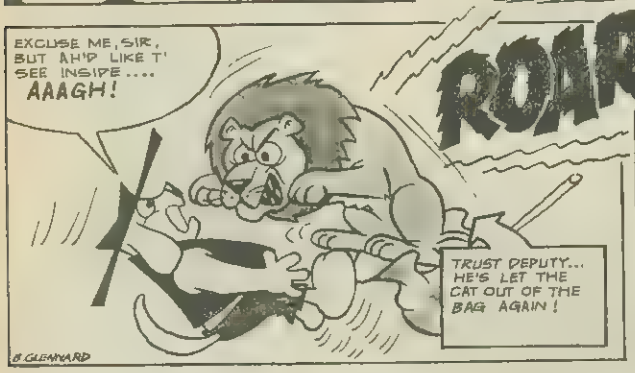




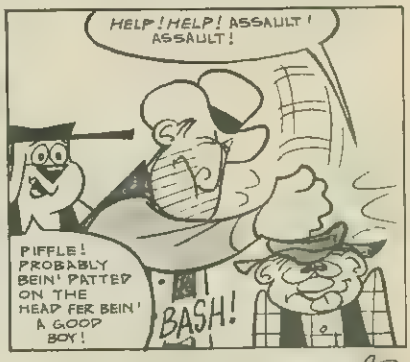


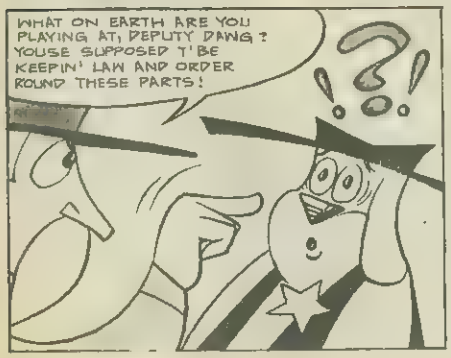


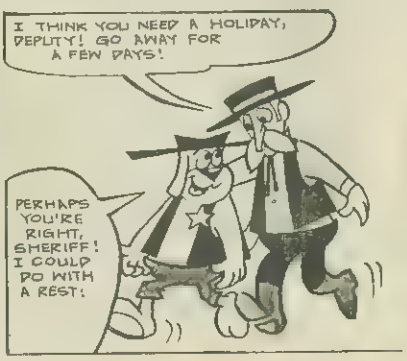


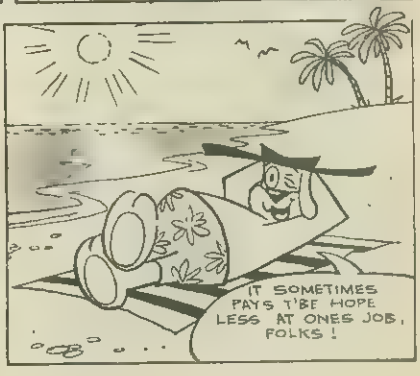


GULP! AH APOLOGISE, SIR! KINDLY REMOVE THIS ANIMAL FROM MY PERSON!
I AM MERELY LOOKING AFTER DEAR AUNT EMILY'S CAT WHILE SHE'S AWAY, DEPUTY!





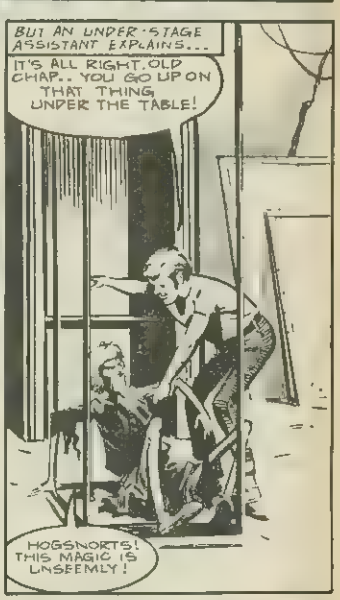




More canine capers next week.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE has agreed to be a conjuror's assistant on the stage because he wishes to learn the conjuror's "magic." But the conjuror tells him that he will now have to disappear . . . a thing that Catweazle does not like . . .


BUT AN UNDER-STAGE ASSISTANT EXPLAINS...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, OLD CHAP.. YOU GO UP ON THAT THING UNDER THE TABLE!
HOGSNORTS! THIS MAGIC IS UNSEEMLY!

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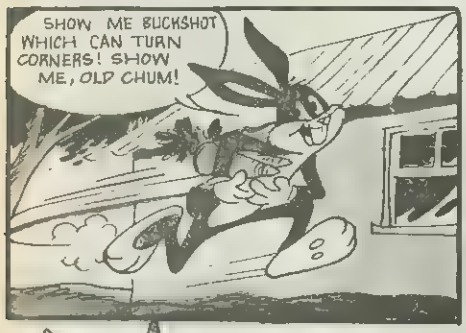
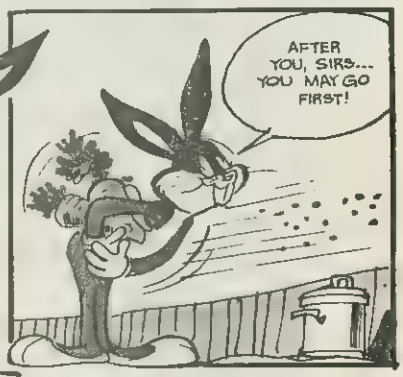
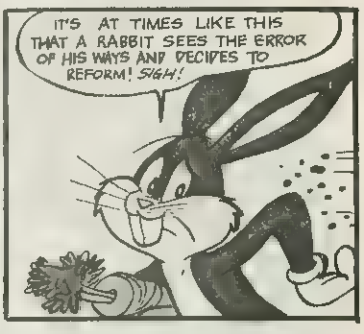
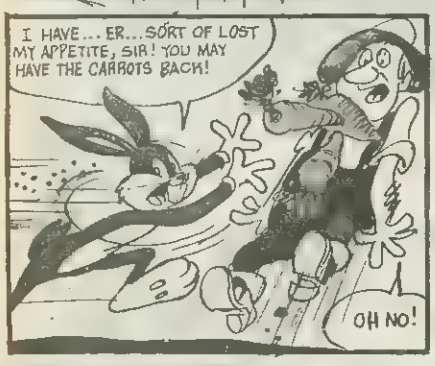
Next week, Catweazle appears out of a hat

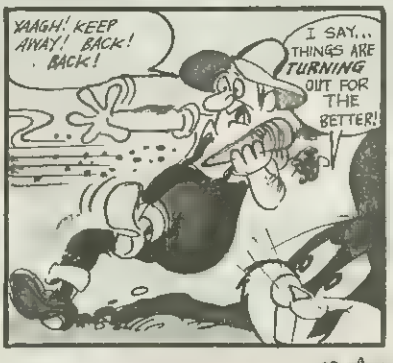
GAR! THERE'S THAT RABBIT PINCHING MY CARROTS AGAIN!
PINCHING, SIR? THAT IS MOST UNGENEROUS OF YOU! I AM MERELY THINNING THEM OUT!

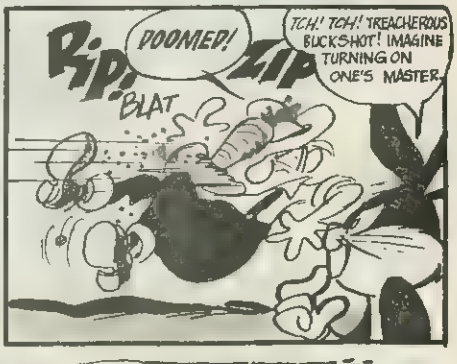












AND LITTLE WONDER THAT BUCKSHOT FOLLOWED ME! THAT WICKED OLD GARDENER HAS TRANSPLANTED MAGNETS IN HIS CARROTS! OOH NAUGHTY!

I HAVE UNLOADED THIS LOT, SIR, SO I TRUST WE SHAN'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH THAT LITTLE PANTOMIME AGAIN!
NO, BUGSY! THE IDEA JUST DOESN'T SOUND ATTRACTIVE ANY MORE! BURBLE!

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Another Bugs Bunny funny, next week.

FREE FROM CHIVERS. FANTASTIC 'COINS OF THE WORLD' COLLECTION.

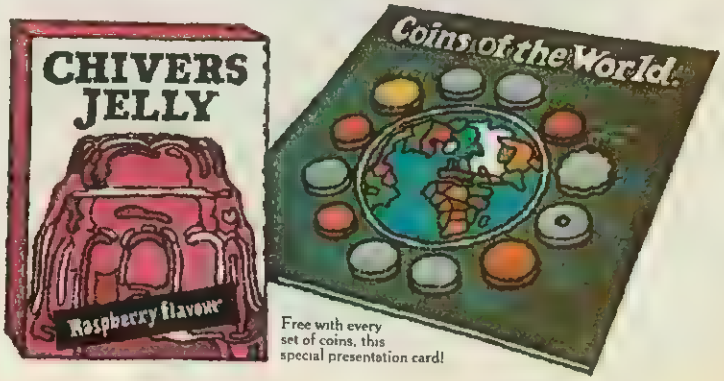
This super collection of twelve genuine foreign coins in a special presentation card is absolutely free from Chivers Jelly!

All you have to do is collect the coin tokens inside the special Chivers packs, send the whole set off to us, and we'll send you the actual coins.

So get your mum to buy some Chivers Jelly today.

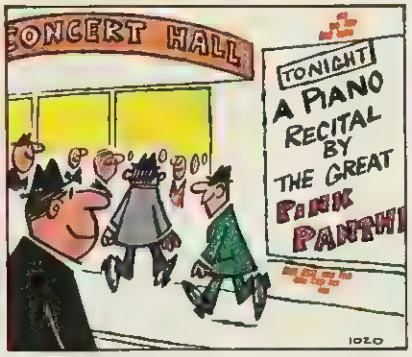
And be the first in your street with a Chivers "Coins of the World" collection!

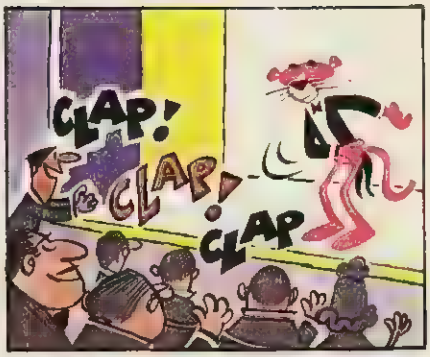
Coins of the World from Chivers.

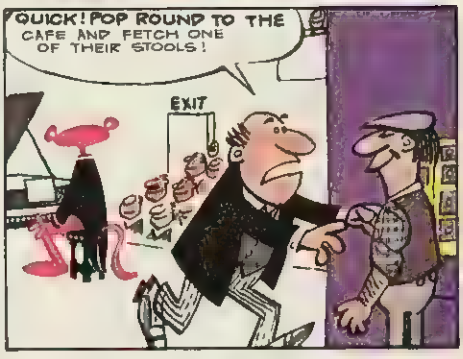


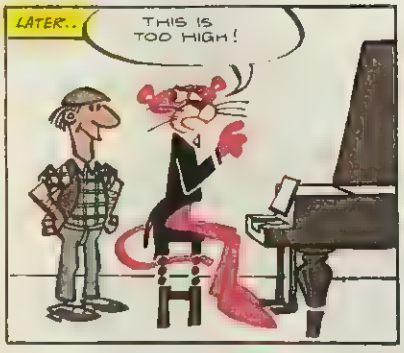
Free with every set of coins, this special presentation card!

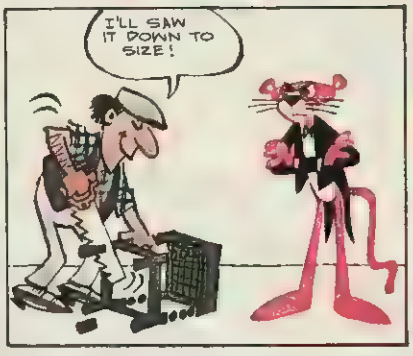
PINK PANTHER

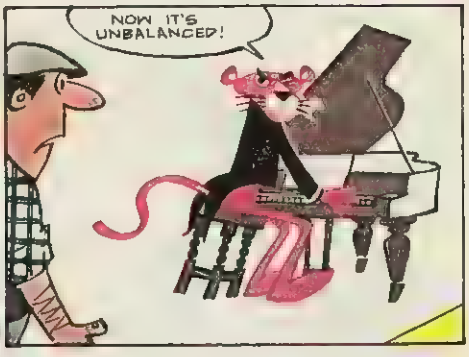


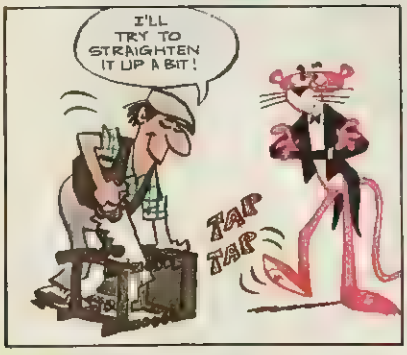


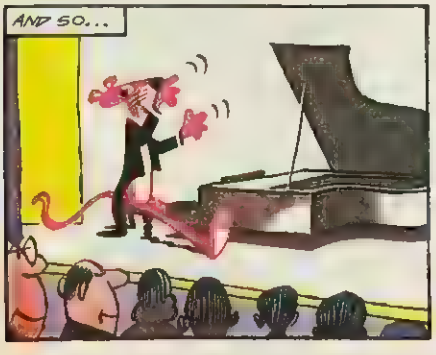


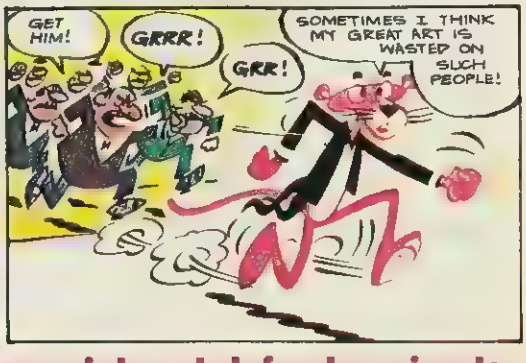












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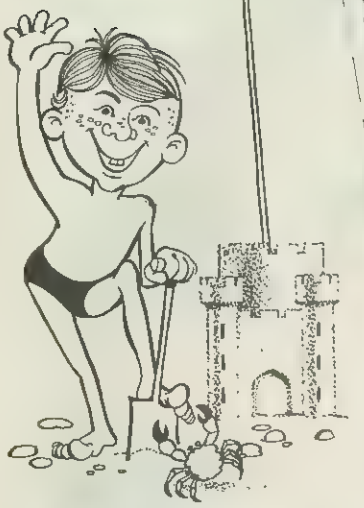
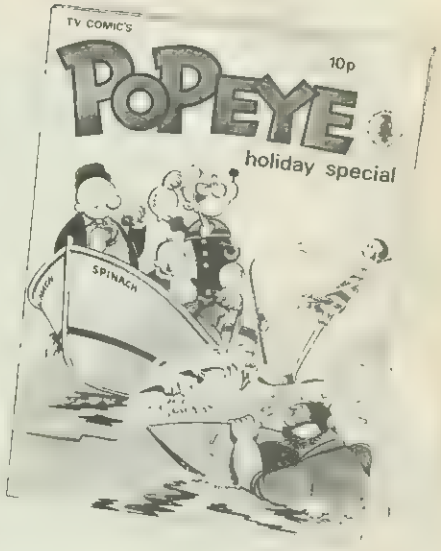
Next week your pink pal defends animals.

HOLIDAY FUN FOR EVERYONE!

On sale now price 10p.



TV Comic Holiday Special . . . 48 pages of holiday fun and thrills with your TV Comic pals.



Popeye Holiday Special. . . . Come aboard with Popeye and his crazy crew for laughs, puzzles and a game.

ZE INSPECTOR
ZE HO-HO! ZE INSPECTOR NO JAMES ZE BOND! HE NOT ESCAPE FROM THERE! WE GO NOW TO BLOW ZE BANK VAULT!
ZE BUTTERFINGERS!
I WAS SO MAD! I HAD LET MYSELF BE CAPTURED BY ZE MARCEL MOB! I GROUND MY TEETH WITH ZE RAGE!
UNFORTUNATELY, I FORGOT ABOUT ZE METAL FILLINGS IN MY TEETH.. AND ZE SPARKS SOON FLY...
WATCH ZE DYNAMITE, MATE!
I'M ZE OFF!
I NOT HAVE ZE CHOICE..I HAVE TO STAY HERE! ZE GULP!
BOOM!
ZE ERK!
ZE HO-HO. IT WAS ZE TOO EASY.
BANK
NO ONE CAN ZE STOP US NOW!
'ALLO! WE MEET AGAIN!
WHO IS NO ZE JAMES BOND? WHY, EVEN ZE JAMES NEVER HAVE ZE EJECTOR SEAT LIKE THAT! ZE HO-HO!

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Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
IT WAS SO NICE OF RICH UNCLE HARRY TO LEND US HIS YACHT FOR A SUMMER CRUISE!
I'LL SAY!
A LITTLE LATER...
OH, BOY!... LOOK! A BABY WHALE! IT MUST'VE STRAYED INTO THESE WATERS!
SLOOOSH!
HAW! HAW! HE ONLY WANTS TO PLAY!
GLUUUB!
ROTTEN PEST!
SPLURSH!
LET'S SEE HOW HE LIKES IT!
AAARGH! YOU'VE MADE HIM MAD NOW... HE'S FILLED THE BOAT WITH WATER!
Powerful WOOOOSH!
TAKE TO THE LIFE-BOAT!
WAIT FOR ME, OLLIE!
OH, NO! FIRST HE SINKS THE YACHT... AND NOW THE LIFE-BOAT TOO!
SPLINTER!
LATER... AT LAST THE SAFELY OF FIRM DRY LAND UNDER OUR FEET... IT'S A RELIEF TO BE SAFE FROM YOUR STUPID, SINK HAPPY PRANKS!
I'M SO SORRY ABOUT ALL THAT, OLLIE! SNIFF!
WELL AT LEAST THERE'S NO FEAR OF US GOING SHORT OF FOOD AND DRINK, OLLIE... I'LL SOON SHAKE DOWN A COUPLE OF DELICIOUS COCONUTS!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
WHEEEE!
HERE COMES ONE NOW!
THWAMM!
GLUB!
GLUB GLUB!
SNIFF! THE ISLAND'S SINKING!
WHEN STAN'S AROUND YOU'RE NOT EVEN SAFE ON DRY LAND!
WOON

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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

MATT HAMMOND, Mark, Sonny and Skippy are on holiday aboard the Timor Queen, an ancient tramp ship taking Prince Tibot back to his island kingdom of Ratanga, in the Pacific, when the crew mutiny. They discover that Kang, a cousin of the Prince, has plotted to kill him by sinking the ship so that he can be crowned in his place.

HOW ON EARTH WILL THAT HELP?
I'M LETTING THE SALAD OIL DRIP ONTO MY WRIST, AND WITH LUCK I MAY BE ABLE TO SLIP MY HANDS OUT OF THESE HANDCUFFS!

© Norfolk International Films Limited

Where will the storm drive them ? See next week.

POPEYE
I THOUGHT WE CAME OUT TO THE AIRPORT TO WATCH THE PLANES?
YEAH! I ALSO LIKES LOOKIN' AT THE CREWS.
S'FUNNY, OLIVE. EVERYTIME I SEES A AIR HOSTESS THEY REMIND ME OF YOU.
DO THEY REALLY?
YEAH, THEY DO!
YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT TO FLATTER ME!
NO I AIN'T! IT'S A FACK.
TELL ME MORE. WHAT IS IT ABOUT HER THAT MAKES YOU THINK OF ME? COULD IT BE MY GOOD LOOKS AND GROOMING?
NAW! NOT EXACKLY THAT. IT'S MORE TO DO WITH THE JOB SHE DOES.
ER? HOW DO YOU MEAN?
WELL, LIKE HER YOU'RE ALWAYS GOIN' UP IN THE AIR!
HOW DARE YOU!
BLAT!
THAT'S EXACKLY WHAT I MEAN!

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